

# primer

**FEATURING:**

Rick  
McCollum  
and  
Bill  
Anderson's  
Mermanus

Andrew  
Murphy's  
Victor

Bill  
Bryan  
and  
Wm.  
Francis  
Loeb's  
Puss  
and  
Blades

Jim  
Dever's  
Resolutions  
Unlimited



**EXPOSE  
YOURSELF TO  
Comico™**

READ THESE FOUR  
BI-MONTHLY, BLACK AND  
WHITE COMICS THAT ARE  
FULL OF COLOR!!  
ON SALE AT COMIC SHOPS  
EVERYWHERE!!



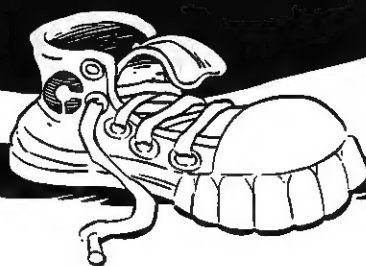
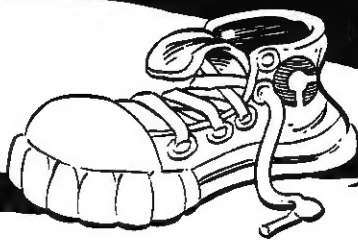
**SLAUGHTERMAN**  
by GERRY  
GIOVINCO

**AZ**  
by PHIL  
LASORDA



**SKROG**  
by BILL  
CUCINOTTA  
and BILL  
ANDERSON

**GRENDEL**  
by MATT  
WAGNER



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**PUBLISHERS:** Phil Lasorda, Dennis Lasorda, Gerry Giovinco and Bill Cucinotta.





# MERMAIDS

INKS BY - *Bill Anderson*

WRITTEN AND DRAWN BY  
*Rick McCallum*

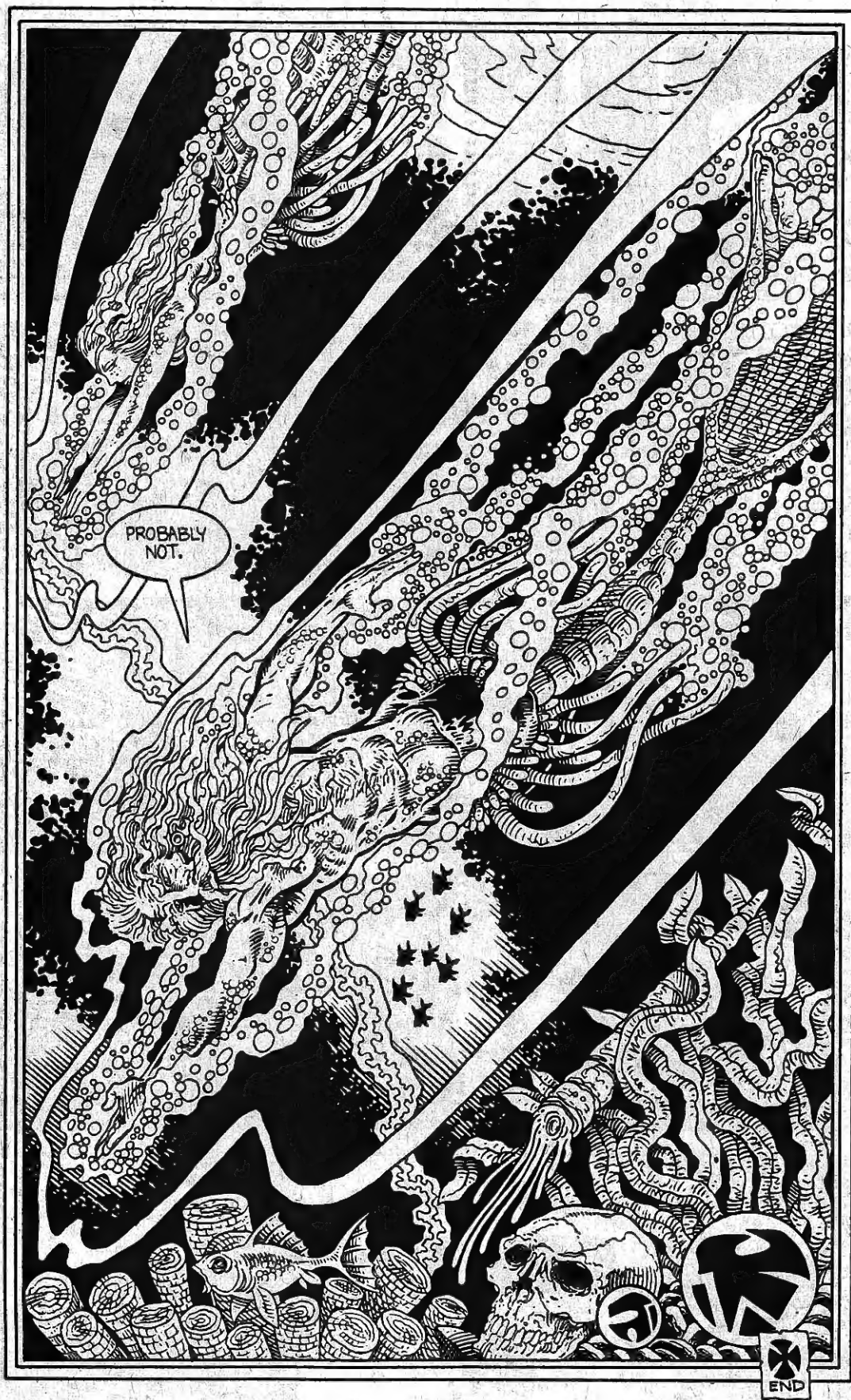
"MY DAUGHTER WILL  
SOON COME OF AGE,  
SO I MUST TAKE HER  
ON A PILGRIMAGE...  
A TREK TO SHOW HER  
THAT WHICH SHE MUST  
KNOW... ABOUT THOSE  
WHO CAME BEFORE."

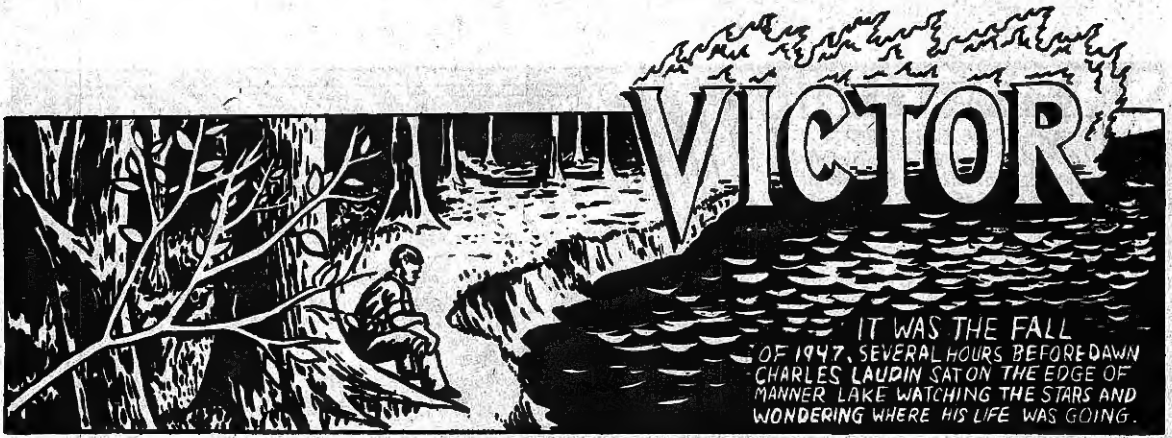
"WE SURGE PAST THE DRECK AND DEBRIS  
THAT HAS INFECTED THE AREA FOR A GREAT  
SPAN. SHE QUIETLY LOOKED..."











IT WAS THE FALL  
OF 1947, SEVERAL HOURS BEFORE DAWN  
CHARLES LAUDIN SAT ON THE EDGE OF  
MANNER LAKE WATCHING THE STARS AND  
WONDERING WHERE HIS LIFE WAS GOING.



HE WAS A POOR MAN FROM A POOR  
FAMILY THAT HAD KICKED HIM OUT  
WHEN HE WAS THIRTEEN AND HE HAD  
DONE LITTLE TO IMPROVE HIS LIFE SINCE  
THEN. HIS DRINKING AND HIS TEMPER  
HAD LOST HIM EVERY JOB HE'D EVER  
HELD AND ANY WOMAN HE'D EVER  
LOVED...



HE HAD JOINED THE ARMY DURING  
WORLD WAR TWO, ONLY TO BE DIS-  
HONORABLY DISCHARGED LESS THAN A  
YEAR LATER FOR ASSAULTING A SU-  
PERIOR OFFICER. HE HAD RETURNED TO  
HIS NATIVE TOWN OF MANNER'S GROVE  
IN UPSTATE NEW YORK AND, AT THE AGE  
OF THIRTY-ONE, WAS PRESENTLY PUMP-  
ING GAS AT A LOCAL SERVICE STATION.



AT THE TIME, CHARLES WAS TRYING  
TO SHAKE A WICKED HANGOVER FROM  
THE NIGHT BEFORE SO HE WAS ONLY  
MILDLY SURPRISED TO SEE ONE OF THE  
STARS MOVE...

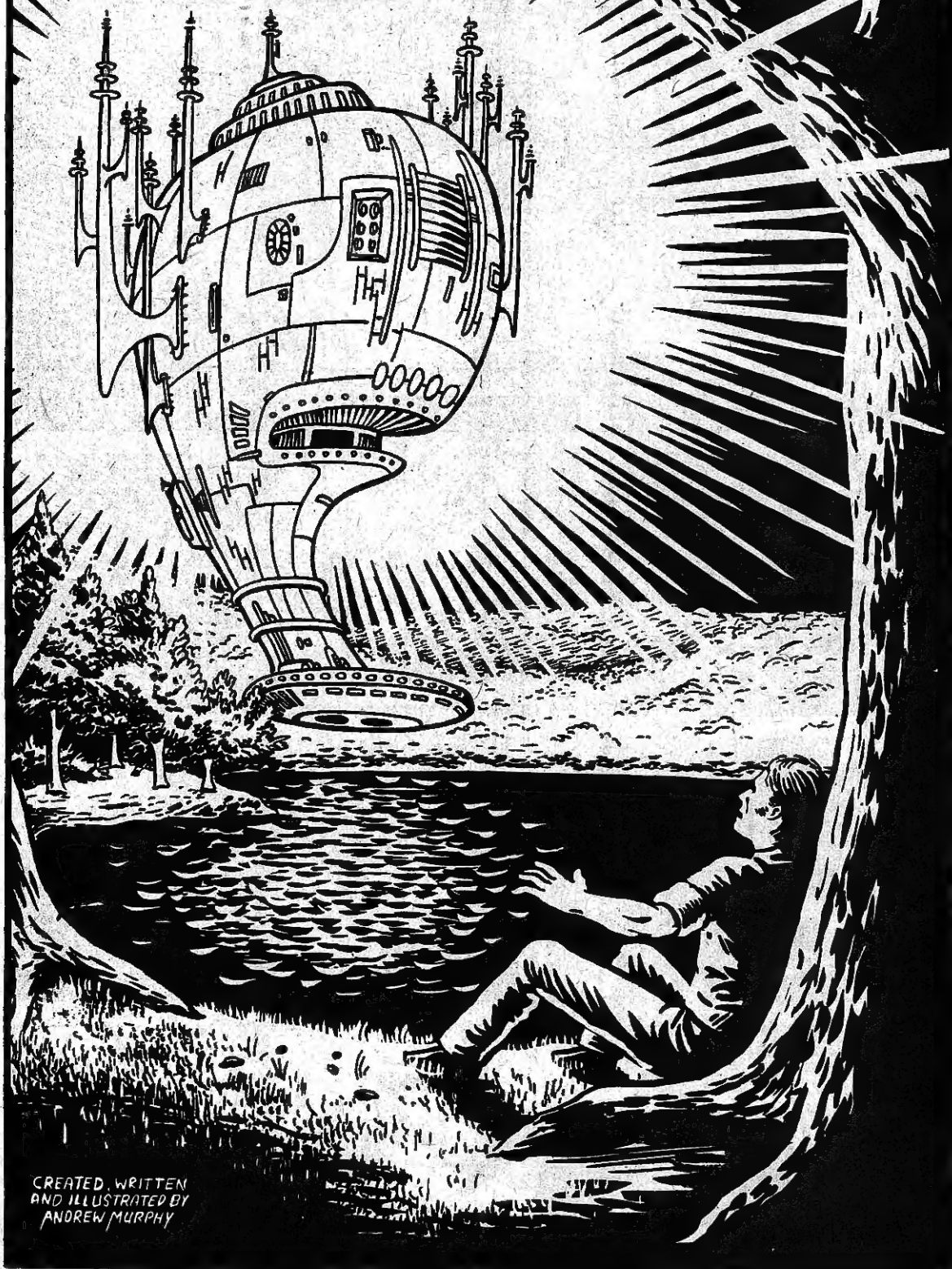
GROW...



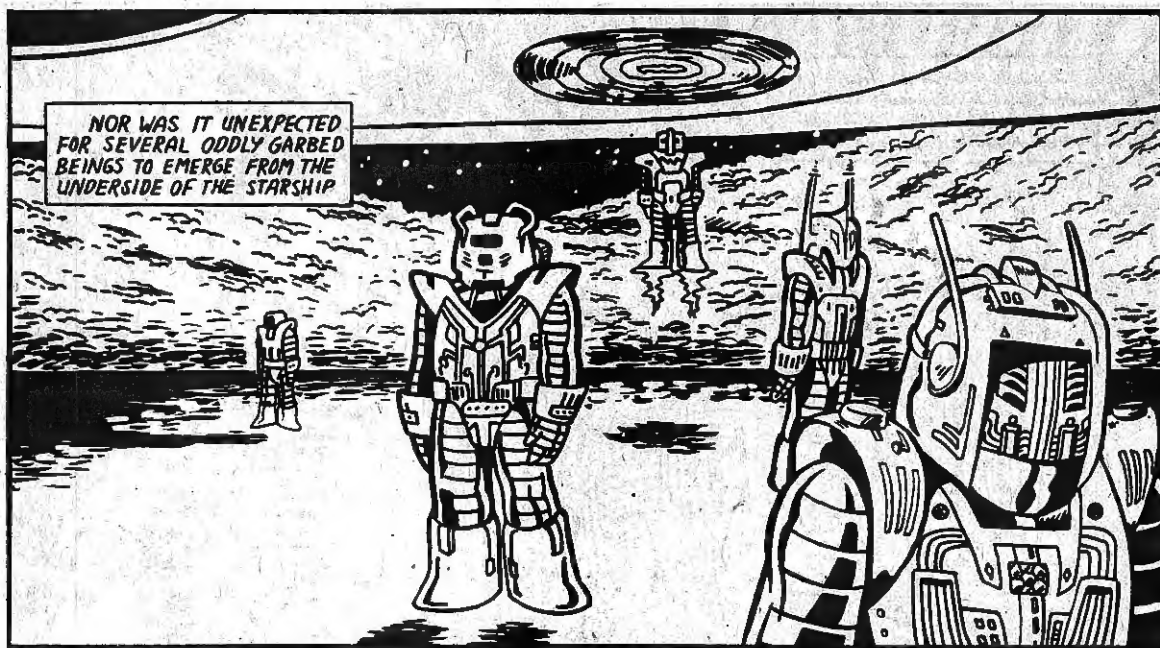
AND COME  
CLOSER...



AND HE PROBABLY DID NOT  
CONSIDER IT UNUSUAL TO FIND  
HIMSELF STARING AT A STARSHIP  
FROM ANOTHER GALAXY.



CREATED, WRITTEN  
AND ILLUSTRATED BY  
ANDREW MURPHY



NOR WAS IT UNEXPECTED  
FOR SEVERAL ODDLY GARBED  
BEINGS TO EMERGE FROM THE  
UNDERSIDE OF THE STARSHIP



PERHAPS HE FELT THE  
SLIGHTEST TREPIDATION AS  
ONE OF THE ALIENS FLOATED  
ACROSS THE LAKE...



AND STOOD BEFORE HIM



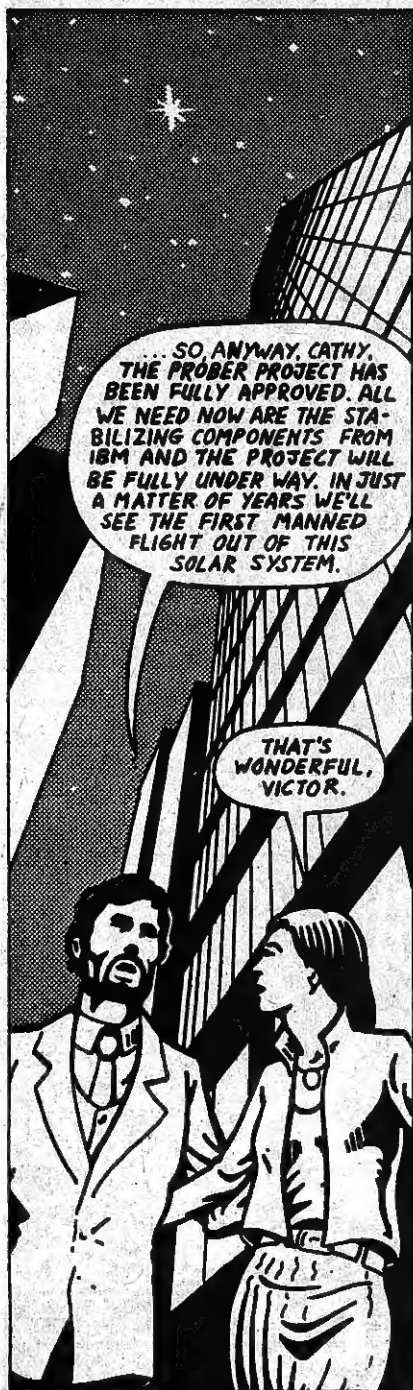
BUT WHEN THE  
ALIEN REMOVED HER  
HELMET...

THATS WHEN MY  
FATHER WAS SHOCKED.



I AM THE RESULT OF THAT CURIOUS UNION; VICTOR LAUDIN, GRANTED PARANORMAL STRENGTH AND SPEED AS WELL AS PYROKINETIC ABILITIES AND LIMITED CLAIRVOYANCE.

I'VE ALSO RISEN ABOVE MY IMPOVERISHED CHILDHOOD AND MADE MYSELF A WEALTHY MAN, AIDED NOT A LITTLE BY THOSE EXTRAORDINARY ABILITIES...



... SO, ANYWAY, CATHY, THE PROBER PROJECT HAS BEEN FULLY APPROVED. ALL WE NEED NOW ARE THE STABILIZING COMPONENTS FROM IBM AND THE PROJECT WILL BE FULLY UNDER WAY. IN JUST A MATTER OF YEARS WE'LL SEE THE FIRST MANNED FLIGHT OUT OF THIS SOLAR SYSTEM.

THAT'S WONDERFUL, VICTOR.



BUT ENOUGH OF HUTCHISON-LAUDIN AEROSPACE AND THEIR AFFAIRS. CATHY, I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU IN OVER A MONTH, SINCE THAT UNFORTUNATE AFFAIR WITH MY HOT-TEMPERED COUSINS...

I MISSED YOU, CATHY



I--\*



-- MISSED YOU, TOO...

... FUZZY.



VICTOR?



"WHAT'S WRONG?"







"FLAME THROWERS IN HIS FINGERTIPS, APPARENTLY MY FOE WAS SOME TYPE OF ANDROID. THIS ATTACK WOULD HAVE INCINERATED AN ORDINARY MAN..."

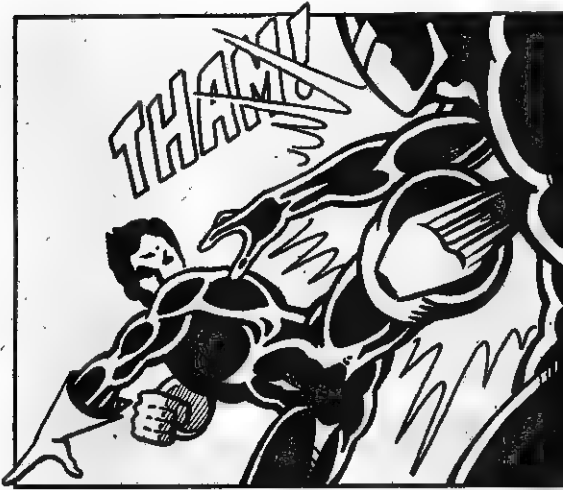


"BUT THE SAME HYBRID METABOLISM THAT GIVES ME MY POWERS ALSO MAKES ME FIREPROOF; IMMUNE TO MY OWN WEAPON. THE BLAST MERELY BURNED AWAY MY ALREADY TATTERED SUIT..."



"REVEALING THE EQUALLY FLAME-PROOF KIRON UNIFORM BENEATH."







"I GRABBED HOLD OF THE SERVITOR. MY ONLY HOPE LAY IN ATTEMPTING TO FUSE HIS INTERNAL CIRCUITS ... THIS REQUIRED PHYSICAL CONTACT.



"AND MORE ENERGY THAN I COULD MUSTER. THE METAL WAS TOO STRONG, AND THE EFFORT LEFT ME DRAINED, PHYSICALLY AND MENTALLY.

"I WAS AS GOOD AS DEAD!"









PUNCH LIKE A GOD-DAMNED SLEDGEHAMMER...

NO, WHY?

IT SEEMED AS THOUGH THE GIANT CAME FROM INSIDE THE TALISMAN. YOU MIGHT WANT TO CHECK ON THAT.

...AND THEN THEY JUST DISAPPEARED... VANISHED. NO ONE'S BEEN ABLE TO IDENTIFY THE KID, OR THAT STONE GIANT OF HIS.

HOW ABOUT THAT TALISMAN HE WORE? DID ANY ONE RECOGNISE IT?

THEN I SUPPOSE THAT'S EVERYTHING. THANK YOU, OFFICER. IF ANYTHING COMES UP YOU HAVE MY NUMBER.

DISINTEGRATED.

APPARENTLY IT WAS EQUIPPED WITH SOME SORT OF SELF DESTRUCT MECHANISM.

ARE YOU READY, CATHY? I THINK IF WE HURRY WE CAN STILL MAKE THE BRANDENBURG CONCERTIO.

OUCH.

YOU'RE LEAVING? WE OUGHT TO GIVE YOU A PHYSICAL FIRST.

I HEAL FAST. I'LL BE FINE.



AND WHAT ABOUT THE ANDROID?



AND... UM... THERE ARE FIRMS THAT HAVE TO BE FILLED OUT...

SEND THEM TO MY SECRETARY. THIS IS STILL MY NIGHT OFF AND I INTEND TO ENJOY IT.

EVEN IF IT KILLS ME.

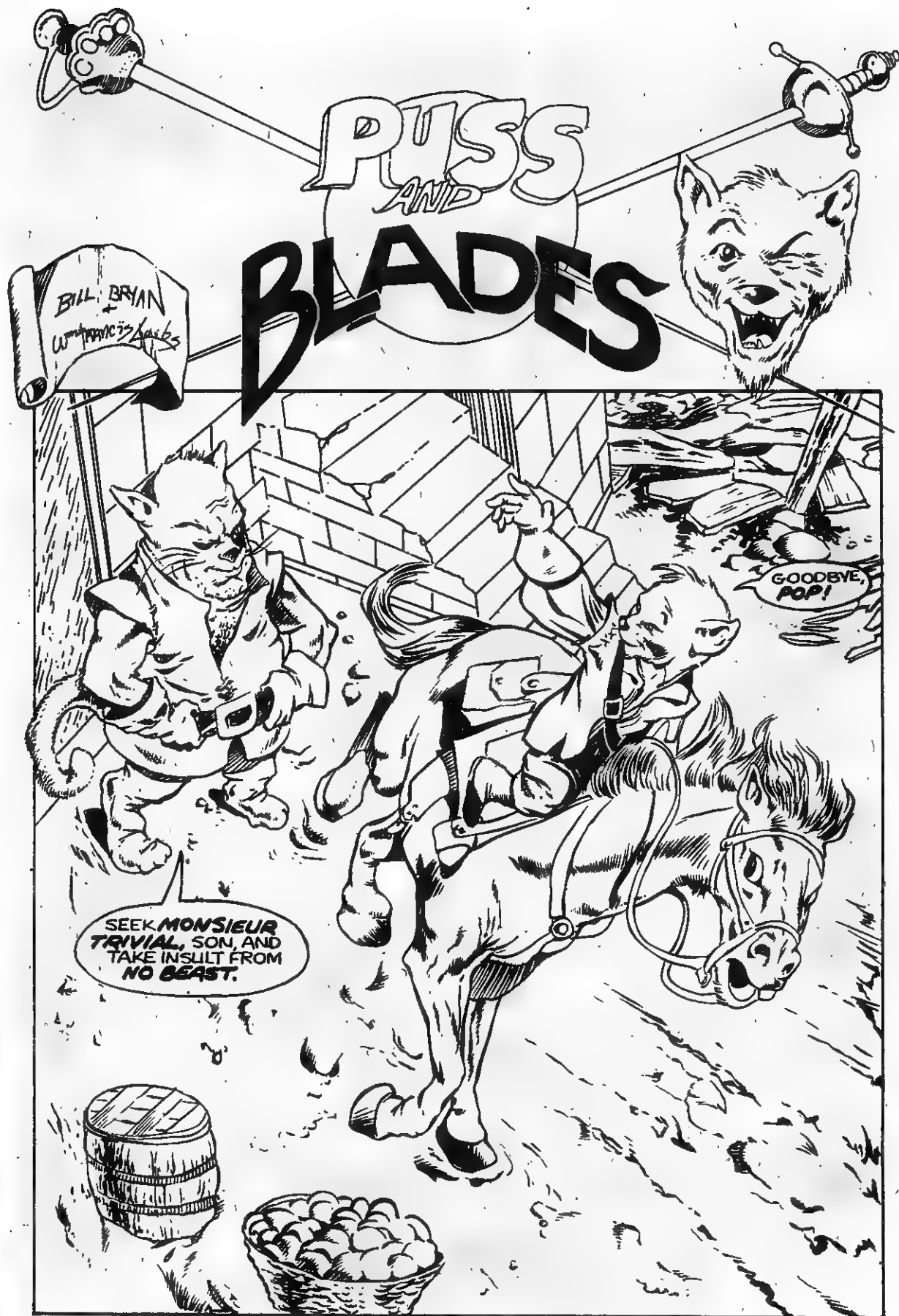
BUT STILL, I COULDN'T SHAKE THE MEMORY OF THE PSI-FLASHES I RECEIVED DURING THE BATTLE...

IMAGES OF THE LAST MAGIC REMNANTS OF A DYING CULTURE...

AND OF A GROUP OF EVIL MEN WITH INHUMAN SERVANTS PLAYING WITH FORCES BEYOND THEIR COMPREHENSION

AND SOMEWHERE DEEP WITHIN MY MIND, I KNEW IT WOULDN'T BE LONG BEFORE THEY CAME FOR ME...

FIN





LATER ON--













NO! THEY  
CAN'T DO THIS  
TO DARTAG-  
NON OF CATCON-  
BY!



NO!  
THIS CAN'T  
BE  
HAPPENING!  
!!!

MORE  
WINE!!



I'LL  
NEED IT--

TO WASH  
YOU AND  
YOUR MEN  
DOWN!!



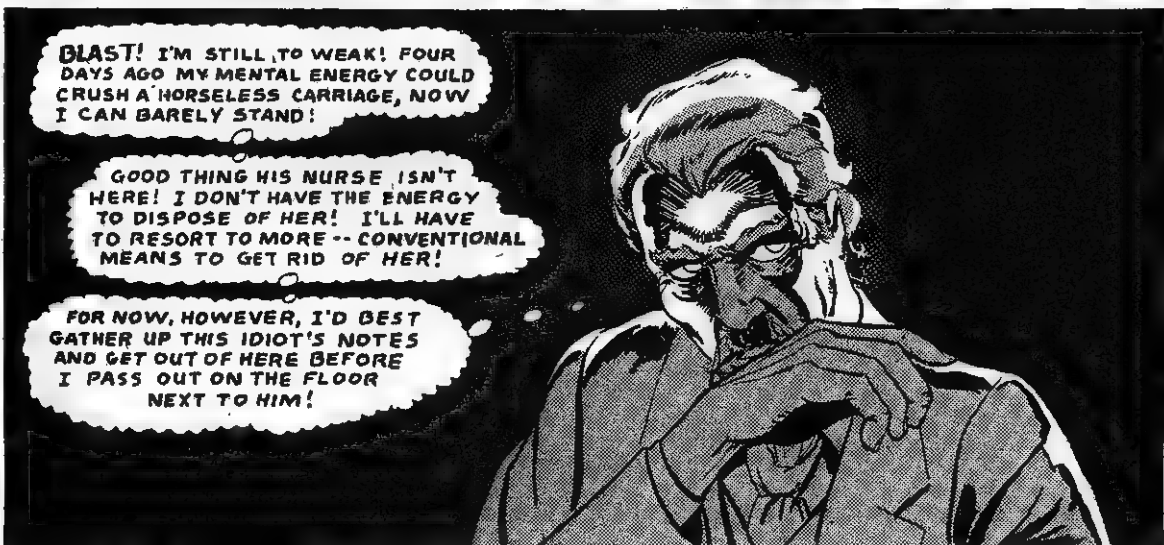
CHEW ON  
THIS DUCK-  
LOOPS!



AARGH!!

TELL YOUR  
BROTHERS NO  
CAT DID THIS  
TO YOU--NO  
CAT!







TWO WEEKS LATER, AT A FASHIONABLE  
OUTDOOR RESTAURANT IN SOCIETY HILL...

RESOLUTIONS, UNLIMITED--  
A RATHER UNUSUAL NAME FOR  
A PRIVATE DETECTIVE AGENCY,  
I MUST SAY!

**Resolutions**  
unlimited  
Reuben Sage  
Gossamer Steel

WELL WE'RE  
NOT EXACTLY A  
PRIVATE DETECTIVE  
AGENCY---

## the TELEKINETIC KILL!

WE TAKE ANY  
CASE THAT INTERESTS  
US, AND WE  
GUARANTEE  
RESULTS!

HENCE,  
RESOLUTIONS,  
UNLIMITED!

BESIDES, ALL  
THE REALLY GOOD  
NAMES WERE TAKEN!

BUT LET ME  
SEE IF I  
UNDERSTAND  
YOUR PROBLEM!  
YOUR KATHRYN  
SELBY, AND---

...AND I'M DR. BRADFORD'S NURSE!  
...AND YES, I BELIEVE HE WAS  
MURDERED, DESPITE WHAT THE  
POLICE SAY--- ABOUT HIS DEATH  
BEING DUE TO NATURAL CAUSES!

--- THEY WEREN'T THERE THAT NIGHT, WHEN  
THAT-- THAT HORRIBLE OLD MAN CAME TO  
THE OFFICE, AFTER HOURS!

HE WAS  
ACCOMPANIED  
BY A WOMAN,  
YOUNG,  
A BLONDE!  
YOU HAVE THE  
DESCRIPTION  
I GAVE THE  
POLICE!

HE WAS SUFFERING FROM A GUNSHOT WOUND! NOT TOO  
SERIOUS, BUT AT HIS AGE, I WAS SURPRISED HE WAS  
STILL ALIVE!

THERE WAS SOMETHING ODD ABOUT  
HIM--- A MUSTINESS--- AND HIS  
CLOTHES WERE TOO BIG, LIKE THEY  
BELONGED TO A MAN  
HALF HIS AGE!

YEAH, YEAH! WE'RE ALL CLEAR,  
BUT WHAT'S WITH THIS BLOW-  
GUN JIVE? WE POP HER IN AN  
ALLEY, WE COULD PICK UP SOME  
POCKET CHANGE!

YOU GOT  
SOMP'IN  
AGAINST FREE  
ENTERPRISE,  
MAN?

YOU HIT HER  
HER THIS WAY 'CAUSE  
YOUR PAID TO HIT  
HER THIS WAY,  
GOT IT?

MEANWHILE--

EH?--UP  
THERE, ON  
THE SECOND  
LEVEL---

TURNER-- JACKSON--  
YOU IN POSITION?

SOME PEOPLE SAY REUBEN SAGE  
HAS A "SIXTH SENSE", AN ABILITY  
TO SENSE DANGER AROUND HIM!

THEY GO ON TO SAY THAT THIS  
IS DUE TO THE YEARS HE SPENT  
STUDYING ORIENTAL PHILOSOPHIES  
AND DISCIPLINES!

OTHER PEOPLE SAY THAT  
REUBEN SAGE SIMPLY HAS  
MORE LUCK THAN HE DESERVES!

WHICHEVER IT IS,  
REUBEN RARELY ARGUES  
WITH IT!

THUNK!

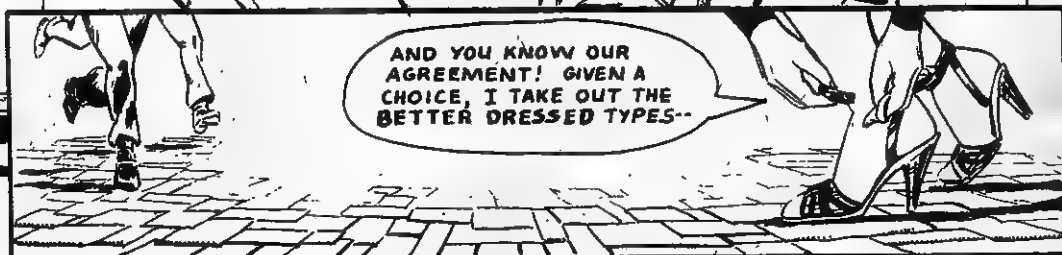
REUBEN!  
WHAT--?!



A DART--!  
PROBABLY  
POISONED!

-- FIRED FROM UP THERE!  
I DON'T SUPPOSE YOU'D CARE  
TO DO THE CHASING THIS TIME?

LOVE TO, REUBEN!  
BUT OUR FRIENDS  
WEREN'T ALONE!



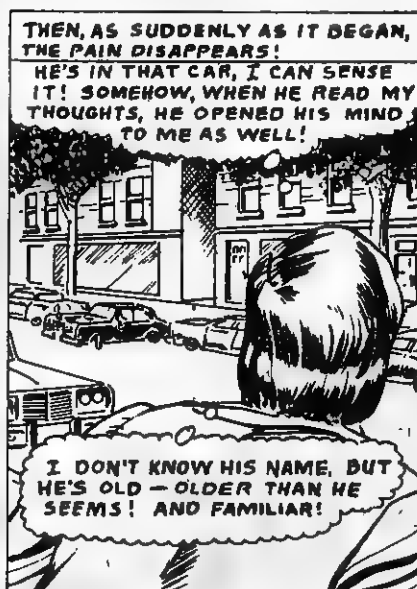
AND YOU KNOW OUR  
AGREEMENT! GIVEN A  
CHOICE, I TAKE OUT THE  
BETTER DRESSED TYPES--



-- YOU KNOW I'M  
ALLERGIC  
TO POLYESTER!

RIIP-P!

OH NO! I TORE  
MY DRESS!





EARLY EVENING: AN EXERCISE ROOM IN THE OFFICES OF RESOLUTIONS UNLIMITED!

STATUS REPORT, REUBEN! MS. SELBY IS REGISTERED, INCOGNITO IN A DOWNTOWN HOTEL, AND THE CAR YOU SAW BELONGS TO A GIZELLE ZANDERS, NO PRIORS! I CAN'T GET IN TOUCH WITH HER, SO I'M ON MY WAY TO HER APARTMENT NOW!

EXPECTING TROUBLE? YOUR WEARING YOUR SWEAT SUIT!

A WISE MAN ONCE SAID: "IMAGE IS EVERYTHING!"

YOUR "WISE MEN" WERE AD EXECTS!

WHATEVER! ANY LUCK WITH THE MEDITATION?

NO! I'VE SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE, BUT I CAN'T PLACE WHERE!

SOMETHING TO DO WITH FINE ARTS, OR SOMETHING RELATED TO IT---

WELL, KEEP AT IT! I'M USED TO DOING ALL THE HARD WORK ANYWAY!

AND INCIDENTALLY, THIS OUTFIT COST OVER \$500---

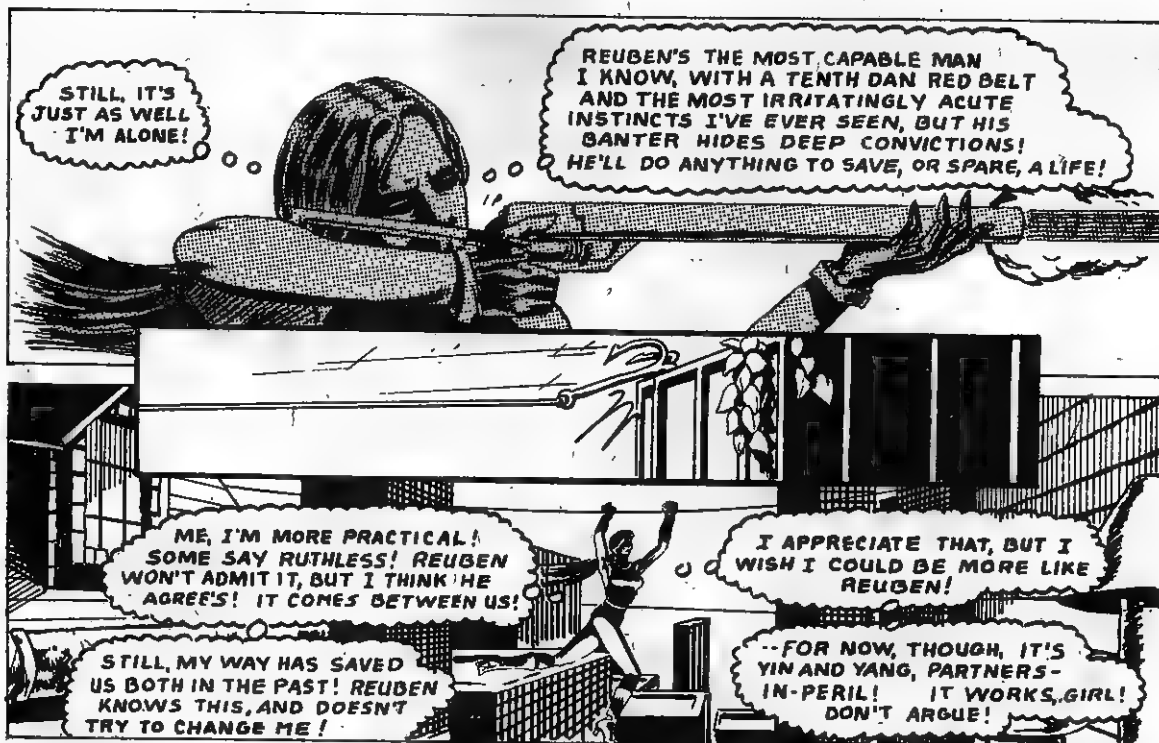
---I'LL THANK YOU NOT TO REFER TO IT AS A "SWEAT SUIT!"

OOOHH--MMMM!

LATER, ON A ROOFTOP ACROSS FROM GIZELLE ZANDERS' APARTMENT BUILDING!

DESPITE MY TEASING, I WISH REUBEN WERE HERE! I'M WORRIED! I'D RATHER PEOPLE SCAN MY BODY THAN MY BRAIN!

LECHERY I CAN HANDLE! MIND-READING SCARE'S ME --- A LOT!



STILL, IT'S  
JUST AS WELL  
I'M ALONE!

REUBEN'S THE MOST CAPABLE MAN  
I KNOW, WITH A TENTH DAN RED BELT  
AND THE MOST IRRITATINGLY ACUTE  
INSTINCTS I'VE EVER SEEN, BUT HIS  
BANTER HIDES DEEP CONVICTIONS!  
HE'LL DO ANYTHING TO SAVE, OR SPARE, A LIFE!

ME, I'M MORE PRACTICAL!  
SOME SAY RUTHLESS! REUBEN  
WON'T ADMIT IT, BUT I THINK HE  
AGREES! IT COMES BETWEEN US!

I APPRECIATE THAT, BUT I  
WISH I COULD BE MORE LIKE  
REUBEN!

STILL, MY WAY HAS SAVED  
US BOTH IN THE PAST! REUBEN  
KNOWS THIS, AND DOESN'T  
TRY TO CHANGE ME!

--FOR NOW, THOUGH, IT'S  
YIN AND YANG, PARTNERS--  
IN-PERIL! IT WORKS, GIRL!  
DON'T ARGUE!



SO FAR, TOO EASY!



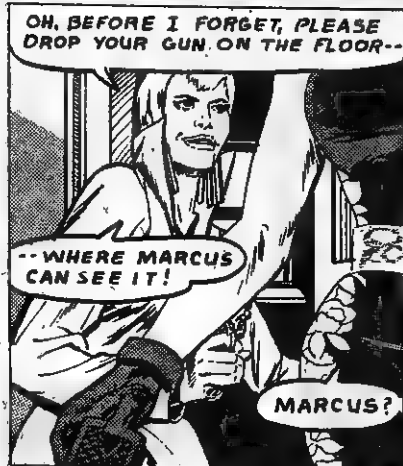
OOOOPS! SCRATCH  
THAT THOUGHT!

RRR-RR



DON'T TURN AROUND,  
MS. STEEL! THE CATS  
WON'T HURT YOU  
UNLESS I TELL THEM TOO!

MY NAME IS GIZELLE  
ZANDERS! PLEASE MOVE  
SLOWLY INTO THE NEXT  
ROOM-- I HAVE NO  
QUALMS ABOUT  
USING THIS!



OH, BEFORE I FORGET, PLEASE  
DROP YOUR GUN ON THE FLOOR--

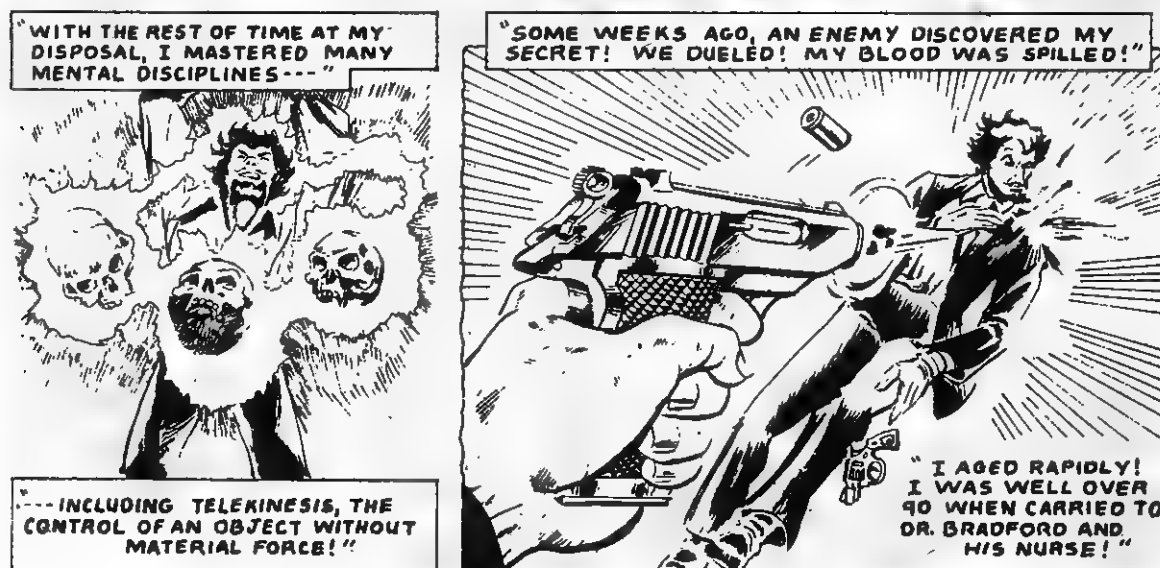
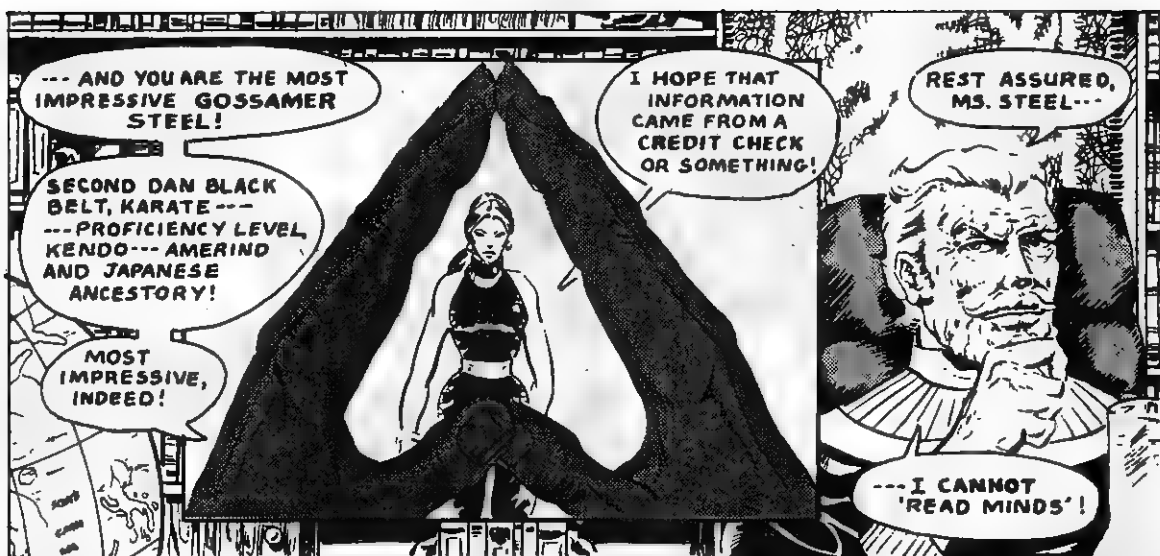
--WHERE MARCUS  
CAN SEE IT!

MARCUS?



PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE  
MYSELF! I AM MARCUS--

MARCUS ST. LUCIFER!



AND YOU HAD TO KILL THEM BECAUSE A BLOOD ANALYSIS WOULD COMPROMISE YOUR SECRET EVEN MORE, RIGHT? IF YOU'RE WHO I THINK YOU ARE, THAT'S A TERRIBLE WASTE OF SOME VERY RARE GIFTS!



REUBEN!

AH, MR. SAGE! DELIGHTED YOU COULD JOIN US!

JOINING YOU WAS SIMPLE---  
--CHILDISHLY SO! YOU KNEW I 'SAW' YOUR FACE, YOU KNEW WE COULD TRACE THE CAR! YOU WANTED US TO FIND YOU, DIDN'T YOU?



QUITE SO! BUT TELL ME---  
WHAT DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT ME THAT MADE YOU FOLLOW YOUR PARTNER HERE?

A MARCUS ST LUCIFER MADE A SMALL FORTUNE IN 1885 BY SELLING AN UNDISCOVERED GOYA! IN 1917, ANOTHER MARCUS ST LUCIFER SOLD AN UNDISCOVERED CÉZANNE! PICTURES SHOWED THE SAME MAN!



COULD'VE BEEN GRANDPAPA!

THAT WAS THE ASSUMPTION! BUT THE MUSTY FOOTPRINTS ON MY MEMORIES, AND THE STORY YOU TOLD GOSSAMER, INDICATE OTHERWISE!



HOW'D YOU DO IT? THE MURDER, I MEAN?

QUITE SIMPLE, REALLY!

I JUST REACHED OUT WITH MY MIND AND CRUSHED THE GOOD DOCTORS HEART!



LIKE SO!

FROM THE MOMENT I SCANNED YOUR MIND, MR. SAGE, I KNEW YOU WERE A GIFTED MAN! GIFTED IN WAYS DANGEROUS TO ME! ERGO---



MY GUN--- ON THE FLOOR! IF I CAN GET IT---

BUT AS GOSSAMER RACES FOR HER WEAPON---

IT'S REALLY QUITE HOPELESS, MS. STEEL! THIS SWITCH CONTROLS THE BEDROOM DOOR---



--- AND TINKERBELL AND PIXIEDUST HAVEN'T BEEN FED YET!





ONCE-- TWICE, THE GREAT  
CATS LUNGE AT GOSSAMER--

IF I CAN  
JUST TWIST  
MY BODY SO  
THAT--

SO FAR I'M HOLDING  
MY OWN, BUT I CAN'T  
KEEP THIS UP!

-- PERFECT! DID IT!  
ONE DOWN--

CRASH!

--AND ONE TOO MANY  
TO GO!

MEANWHILE, ON THE  
OTHER SIDE OF THE ROOM!

MY HEART-- POUNDING!  
FEEL LIKE I'M RUNNING  
A MARATHON--

-- WITH AN  
ELEPHANT  
ON MY BACK!

ONE CHANCE--  
IF HE DOESN'T  
SPOT THE KNIFE!

SUMMONING HIS REMAINING STRENGTH,  
REUBEN HURLS THE BLADE ---

REUBEN-- NO!  
NOT THE TIGER--  
HE'LL KILL YOU NOW!

BEFORE ANYONE CAN MOVE TO STOP HER, GOSSAMER RETRIEVES HER GUN!

SHE CARES FOR REUBEN SAGE MORE THAN SHE WILL ADMIT, AND REUBEN SAGE IS DYING!

POW!  
POW!  
POW!  
POW!

THE MAN RESPONSIBLE FOR THAT WILL PAY--

--PAY WITH HIS OH-SO-PRECIOUS BLOOD!

MARCUS! THE LAMP! BE--

--I'M GETTING --OLD--!

NO! NO! NOT AGAIN! GISELLE! HELP ME--

GISELLE-- THE FLAMES! KEEP THEM AWAY--

KEEP THEM AWAY!

REUBEN STARES INTO THE DYING FLAMES! GOSSAMER IS RIGHT! IT IS TOO LATE TO SAVE MARCUS ST. LUCIFER, EVEN IF HE COULD!

GOSSAMER! F--FIRE EXTINGUISHER ON--WALL! C--CAN YOU--?

NO! THE DEVIL CAN TAKE HIM, FOR ALL I CARE!

IT'S TOO LATE ANYWAY! LOOK AT HIM!

AND IT'S JUST AS WELL! JUSTICE, IF NOT MERCY, DEMANDS RETRIBUTION FOR HIS CRIMES-- A TASK HUMAN JUSTICE IS INADEQUATE TO PERFORM!

AFTER ALL, HOW DO YOU PROVE A TELEKINETIC KILL?

# PRIME CUTS:

1547 dekalb street norristown, pa 19401

Dear Comico,

Right off, I would like to say that I am greatly impressed by the amount of professionalism exhibited in this magazine, and encouraged to know that there is hope after all for aspiring artists. I hope to see more issues as soon as possible. The artwork is fresh, varied, and imaginative and the story lines hold potential for future issues. I especially like the character Az, and would like to see some flashbacks as to his origins; he is definitely different! Also, the artwork of Vince Argondezzi really floored me! The man is an ace at line and form, balance and action. "Slaughterman" moves at a good pace and the goofy quality of "Skrog" is a good diversion after the heavier guns in the previous stories.

The most hopeful thing about the PRIMER is on the last page where the artists open themselves to other contributors. I find myself to be simultaneously inspired and envious of artists and their efforts. I wish something of this nature was happening in my area.

I realize that maybe the above sounds like to much sunshine being pumped up COMICO's collective rear ends, and that perhaps I could have critiqued it page for page, panel by panel, word for word, but I felt that would be unnecessary nitpicking. COMICO and PRIMER deserve all the breaks they can get. I'm tired of seeing the same old artists in heavy metal, as well as being bored with their holier than thou attitude.

Keep up the good work!

Steven Nemeth  
Lakeland, Florida

Steve, our innards definitely do not mind the tan.



Dear Comico,

It's nice to hear of a Pennsylvania comic. I grew up over there.

Sincerely,  
Thomas K. Reeves, Jr.  
Clarksburg, West Virginia



Dear Sirs,

I ran across a copy of PRIMER No. 1 in my local comic store and after buying it and reading it I'd like to offer my comments.

"Mister Justice" was by far the best story. Vince Argondezzi obviously has a great deal of respect for Jack Kirby. The art work was nice except for page four, which didn't seem to print well. The battle with the destructodroids was well done, but in the end, I felt dissatisfied. Jack's interference was a cop-out. Mister Justice failed the test and interest still wants him! Why? Aside from that not a bad story.

Best Wishes

Terry Ramsey  
Lakeland, Florida

Good question Terry. My guess is that Jack was impressed that Mister Justice never gave up to what seemed to be impossible odds. That usually separates the men from the boys.



Dear Comico,

I am an amateur comic artist living in Davis, California, and I saw a copy of your COMICO PRIMER in the local comic shop. So I picked up a copy of issue 2. I loved the "Grendel" story by Matt Wagner. I was very impressed with Wagner's story-telling ability. So many artist/writers make it difficult enough just to follow what's happening, let alone enjoy it. Many thanks for supplying yet another outlet for young (and not so young) artists.

Yours,

Sam Kleth  
Davis, California

Sam, we too were impressed with Matt's talents. That's why GRENDEL will now be released in a thirty page format on a bi-monthly schedule.

(Sam is not a bad comic writer/artist himself. Look for his "Max the Hare" in a future issue of PRIMER)



Dear Sirs,

First let me congratulate you on the start of your comic publishing. I was very impressed with your fist issues and with the rapidly growing field for independent publishing companies in the comic business, you should do quite well.

Yours Truly,  
Daniel A. Hefner, Jr.  
Richland, Pa.



Dear Comico,

Just picked up PRIMER No. 2 and found the existence of an outlet for new talent most applaudable.

Thank you,  
Jim DeKnight  
Millville, New Jersey

Dear Comico,

I have just gotten an issue of PRIMER No. 1 and it's great! I especially like "Slaughterman" and "Mr. Justice." Both of them are quite catchy. The artwork on "Mr. Justice" was very impressive.

Another thing I really like about PRIMER is the chance you are giving people to get their work in print. I thank you sincerely for the opportunity that you are providing.

Thank you,  
Paul Ragis  
Utica, Michigan



Dear Sirs,

I've just read the second issue of your publication the COMICO PRIMER. I must say I'm very impressed!

I am a senior at Edinboro State College majoring in communications graphics. I would like to keep in contact with you guys. It would be nice to correspond with someone in the business.

Thanks,  
Scott Robinson  
Edinboro, Pennsylvania

We've been getting swamped with mail, especially now that we are publishing five titles, but we will make every effort to keep in touch with everyone that writes us, even you Scott!

Dear Comico,

I recently picked up issue No. 1 of the COMICO PRIMER. As an aspiring comic writer I was overjoyed, to say the least, to see a comic devoted solely to helping new talent get their start. I will begin work immediately.

Sincerely Yours,  
Sean M. Kenney  
Ipswich, MA 01938

Dear Comico,

I just purchased your PRIMER, and I was unexpectedly impressed. I found the PRIMER to be a breathe of fresh air in a sea where most alternative press comics are dull and derivative.

Sincerely,  
Thomas J. Heintjes  
Mebane, North Carolina

Breathe on, Baby!



Favorable letters aren't the only thing filling our mailbox. Submissions for PRIMER have come in droves and we'll attempt to publish all of the very best of what we receive. People selected to participate in an issue of PRIMER also have the opportunity to submit a cover. Below are the covers submitted by BILL BRYAN and ANDREW MURPHY for this issue. Special kudos to Andrew who penciled the cover to the first issue of PRIMER which I was lucky enough to ink and color.

See ya next issue  
Gerry Giovinco





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